



Hey again, Hibbs here back with another issue of the ol' Hibbszine.

If you are new to this travesty of a "zine", let me bring you up to speed.

In an era of blogs and online experts telling us what is awesome and what sucks, I still rely on the people I know to recommend me badass shit to listen to. Here are some suggestions for you to check out by said people.

This time I have even more unique contributions (most of which I had never previously checked out) from a bunch of rad dudes who I am lucky enough to call friends. Thanks to Brenden for the cover.

Bone ape tit.





by Vii Caso



If you dig it check out:
Parlamentarisk Sodomi
De Anarkistiske An(n)aler feeble attempt. PS is perfect grindcore,

Parlamentarisk Sodomi

Har Du Sagt."A" Får Du Si "Nal

I go through phases where I listen to one band exclusively for a week or so, and the most recent one is Parlamentarisk Sodomi. First off, this "band" is just one dude, which is fucking incredible. This dude puts most full grind bands to shame all by himself. Second, it's grindcore from Norway, which is pretty much unheard of. On "Har Du Sagt "A" Får Du Si "Nal"", you get 15 tracks of un-fucking-touchable grindcore that's catchy and pulverizing at the same time, and the dude makes riffs like no other. I DARE you to play like this dude and watch as your puny human fingers get mangled in your

get with the times and listen to him.

you dig it check out

by Susana Morgado

Jucifer If Thine Enemy Hunger

I have to admit I had heard about Jucifer for a long time before I gave the band a listen, and boy am I glad I finally did. I went from never listening to this band to playing this album non stop for over a month straight. The album is a perfect combination of grunge, post rock, riot grrl, and doom. The first track that sucked me in was Benefactor which I highly suggest to anyone as a first listen. For the 15 track album there is never a dull moment. Each track being different from the last.





Calling All Cars on the

Vegas Strip

He is Never Coming Back

Gaza No Absolutes in Human Suffering

This album is dirty, pissed off and so full of thick, heaviness that sir mix a lot himself faps to this eargasm. The music/lyrics not only conveys their feelings about religion and state, it drives it down vour throat with haste and that's the kind of raw, unadulterated punishment I crave in metal music. Couple that with how pleasant and humble this group of guys are (tried to give me my money back If you dig it check out: for a shirt I bought because I drove

from Canada to see them) and we

have a winner.

CARCASS

HEARTWORK



Carcass
Necroticism Descanting the
by Shaun Crawford Insalubrious

Carcass Heartwork

I'll never forget hearing the opening riff of Buried Dreams for the first time. Very few albums have blown me away upon first listen as this jem. The Riffs, The Tone, The Production. It was perfect. I'm a fan of all of the Carcass albums, eveything from Reek to Swansong. Each album was a natural progression from the previous one. But Heartwork was perfection.





by Ash Pearson

The Killing Joke S/T

I'm mega stoaked on the 'Self titled' Killing Joke record release 2003.

Almost everything aboot this record is great, especially the beats, they are excellent. Dave Grohl plays the drums on this one, showing mondo feel and chops. What are great beats without great riffs? Great production and vocals? This record has them with songs that stick in your head.

Mind Eraser

Mind Eraser The Prodigal Son Brings Death

I'm usually a tad skeptical of 7"s and the punch that they will pack. This one 7" alone will make up for any bad 7" vou've taken a chance on. It will also make a shitty night very interesting...especially if alcohol is involved. This release marked a bit of a turning point for the band as far as I'm concerned because it's faster/more hectic and more power violence than past releases. It's over and done with good and quick and never gets boring. There's nothing like coming home at 3am, still wanting to party and this is the first record you put on to keep er going.





by Scotty Rooney



by Dave Hofer

Fall Silent Superstructure

Reno, Nevada's Fall Silent is one of the most underrated "hardcore" bands ever. "Hardcore" gets quotes because while rooted in hardcore, their influences ranged from hip-hop to death metal, as evidenced by their seamless shifts from blast beats to beatdown riffs, just the right amount of technicality and groove in the song arrangements and plenty of low end.

If you die it check out: Hesper Payne The Strange Tale of Samuel Gonzales

by Etan Rosenbloom

Hesper Payne Unclean Rituals

The woozy psych-doom on this album sounds like it's been sitting around for millennia, slowly ingesting rotting corpses and becoming ever more toxic over time. I love how dynamic the sound is these are all slow to mid-tempo songs, but they creak and warp and bloat like living things. Two more signs of greatness: 1) Unclean Rituals features a killer song named after the band (more bands should do this) and 2) It is only available for free online. How's that for service?

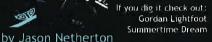




by Scott Tessier

Ghost Opus Eponymous

This album is an instant classic. Its like SATAN meets Blue Oyster Cult. When does a chorus have lines that will be in your head for days and blatantly satanic. Its pretty much 35 mins of awesome from the opener "Con Clavi Con Dio" with its magical opening line of "LUCIFERRRR" To the tripped out intstuemntal keyboard solo at the end of the record. If you want to get you Satan on buy this fucking record.



Bob Dylan Desire

Dylan's Desire" (his 17th studio album) was like nothing I'd ever heard from him before. He'd come alive with the help of a full-on backing band (The Rolling Thunder Review), and the epic, rambling, musical tales that unfolded within painted pictures in my head of magical times and forgotten eras. Songs like "Black Diamond Bay," "One More Cup of Coffee," and "Isis" were alive with emotion and lyrical metaphor unfath-

omed, and for me were the perfect soundtrack to driving across the arid Spanish plains (of Spaghetti Western yore) on tour in the spring of 1996. From the popular anthem "Hurricane," to the haunting tribute to his (then) wife "Sara," it was an instant and permanent hit in my collection. The Dylan of the mid-70's is my favorite, along with the previous album "Blood on the Tracks."



by Kevin Stewart Panko

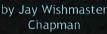
The Beyond Manic Sound Panic

I get asked the "desert island" question quite a bit and since the more unstable segments of the general public started valuing my opinion. I've found that my answer to said inquiry hasn't changed since about the day after I got my hands on the debut EP by this Derby, UK-based alt-metal quartet. Manic Sound Panic was originally released in the thick of the era of metal people denouncing their metal-ness and while there is a distinct heavy angle to the four songs here, it's also obvious these dudes were coming from a different direction altogether. The drumming is ridiculously octopusarmed, the bass is flouncy and groovy without getting into slaps and popping, the vocals sound like Geddy Lee with Sweet Lou Dunbar's fro growing on his balls and Andy Gatford was the king of discordant simplicity and staccato angularity. The whole thing added up to one of the most unique expositions of not just metal.

but music as a whole.

SANORIOR







If you dig it check out: Akimbo Navigating The Bronze

Sandriders S/T

When I'm not on the toilet with intense diarrhea, I've been listening to the band Sandrider. They are some sweet, 3 piece rock guys from Seattle. The drummer and guitar dude are members of Akimbo; and, the other guy is from something else... I can't remember right now, cuz I had too many drinks last night. I dig the beefy riffs and neat drumming. This album is for people that dig straight up heavy rock and stuff... ya know eh? Well, it is time for me to make a sandwich, tuna perhaps. Xoxoxox





Big Black Songs About Fucking

Big Black was the epitome of Idon't-give-a-fuck punk rock. I was completely captivated by 1987's Songs About Fucking because of how sinister and demented it sounded - which gave the music a sort of serial killer vibe. What was even better was that the dudes in the band looked like total A/V nerds, yet the way they played was so violent. I think they're also the only band who actually benefitted from having a drum machine. It's also worth mentioning that Steve Albini is one badass. motherfucker.



by John Bukowski

Vaura Selenelion

I've been constantly spinning Vaura's "Selenelion" as of late. With Kevin Hufnagel (Gorguts, Dysrythmia) and Toby Driver (Kayo Dot, Maudlin Of The Well), how can you go wrong. This is their debut album, and after seeing them open for Alcest, I really understood how good this was. If you like this album, you should check out all of the other bands mentioned, and their vocalists other band Azar Swan.





by Justina Villanueva

Drop Dead Siege

This one is like, duh, dude. an obvious classic. Its absolutely perfect to listen to day, night, while cooking, while taking a dump, just anytime and any place. all grind bands want to play like this and if they don't, they're probably not worth listening to. if you haven't put 'drop dead' on in a while, its time to bring it back into rotation.

If you dig it check out:

Craft Fuck the Universe

It's just disgusting when a band happens upon you that is able to seamlessly combine a beyond competant studio recording and a vein of disgust for you and the human race. It's even better when they are able to articulate it in a way that makes you want to bust the record out at each and every gathering larger than

0 people. This record is the perfect paradox of total mysanthropy and technical mastery of the recording process, and it makes me fucking sick how many

times I listen to this in a week when given the chance. The thought of them recording yet another album that rules is an anathema to me, but has already happened, both in the past and future.

For a future fuck you (with drum machine) check out Void.

AAJIS



by Brad Skibinsky



If you dig it check out: Nails Obscene Humainty

by Petri Eskelinen

Nails Unsilent Death

I used to have a little bit of a temper when I was younger. Then again, my girlfriend at the time was an insecure, jealous psycho so I punched a few holes in the wall from time to time.

Then I met with this thick, wooden door and my knuckles haven't been the same. Every time I put this record on, I get a throbbing feeling between my knuckles.

BETWEN THE STATE AND ME THE GREAT MISDIFIECT





by Catherine Hopkins

BTBAM

Between The Buried and Me The Great Misdirect

One of my favourite albums of all time, for lots of reasons. It's an intense album with technical heavy riffs for all metal lovers out there,

and it also has mezmorizingly beautiful parts that can appeal to many. And, I have to mention that the transitions are flawless. It's a captivating album, and it's a concept album, so needless to say when I put on the first song, I listen to the whole album through. BTBAM are musical geniuses

Dangers *Messy Isn't It*

My chum McGee recommended this to me one day and said that it might not be my cup of tea. It was an odd listen at first but I find that over time it has grown on me in the best of ways. It has a whole slew of different shit to it and the vocalist sounds super pissed which is always a plus. Give this at least 2 listens before you write it off. (I know, crazy right?)



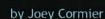




If you dig it check out: Graf Orlock Los Angeles

by Marc Bourgon

Watchmaker AILLEFLICHING. EUGAPOITE.



Watchmaker Kill.Fucking.Everyone.

There is nothing in the world that makes me want to kill people with my bare hands as much as listening to this album. This is the soundtrack to running through the streets, blinded by the blood of the innocents who have failed to outrun my fury. It makes me crave human flesh, to devour, digest, defecate and deflower it. It constantly sounds like it's on the verge of losing control, like when you go to desecrate a grave but mostly spray shit into your own pants. This record makes Andrei Chikatilo a fucking poseur.





by Kevin Smart

you dig it check out: Midnight Satanic Royalty

Chapel Satan's Rock and Roll

This Vancouver band has been making venom and motorhead fans happy for awhile now. They signed to Invictus Productions and just released a new album called Satans Rock and Roll. For fans of Motorhead, Venom, Midnight, Kvelertak, All pigs must die, rock n roll, Satan.

HEAR NOTHING SEE NOTHING SAY NOTHING



Discharge Hear Nothing. See Nothing, Say Nothing

When I was a kid getting into Death Metal and Grind, I pretty much left punk rock behind, along with Thrash and I hadn't really thought about it too much for years when I finally heard this record in '96 or so. I didn't realize that while I loved Disrupt, ENT, Filthy Christians, and tons of other shit from the Grind /

Crust scene I had completely missed the granddaddy of them all. This is the first D-beat record, in fact, for the uninitiated, Discharge is the band that put the "D" in "D beat". Spawning more clones than just about any band ever (Disgust, Disclose, Disattack, etc. etc.) this album is essential listening. Every song is ferociously pissed, most riffs use 3 chords max (there are a few with 4, but most stick with 3), minimal, repetitive lyrics and an endless supply of unfuckwithable riffs. When you hear this record, you will want to smash everything in sight, unless you're a total dick.





If you dig it check out: Curl up and Die Unfortunately We're not

by Jayson Smith

Admiral Angry Buster

I don't remember how I found out about these guys - probably from scavenging random metal blogs, but I'm really fucking glad I did. This album in particular is just so. goddamn. pissed. Sludgy yet grindy, catchy yet crusty...all of which just happen to be the savory flavors that appeal to my metal taste buds. Five more words makes 60.





by Hassan King

Stuck by Lightning True Predation

Crust laden metal with agressive lyrics and a nice amount of D-Beat drumming this album has a true raw feel while not having a muddy sound. If one thing could summarize this album it would be rage, this is one angry and unabashedly hate filled album and I love every second of it for that.





by Mskwaankwad Rice

Godstopper What Matters

This album is weird, interesting, haunting, and heavy as all hell.

Tough to compare 'em to other bands but I'd say Godstopper is a weird mix of the Melvins, Swans, and a pile of other bands I can't think of right now. Just listen to it, dummy!

Savage Grace If you dig it check out: Omen Battlecry

Savage Grace Master of Disguise

I remember flipping through the used bin at my local record store and coming across this gem. The cop with that shit eating grin and naked women tied to the motorcycle. I didn't even need to listen to it to know it was going to blow me away. Iron Maiden on speed with production that still sounds as fresh today as it was back in '85! One of the best Speed Metal albums ever!

by Greg Alexander

Between the Buried and Me Colors Wow, where to start... This album is

Wow, where to start... This album is the pinnacle of progressive metal. It shifts and changes gears so many times that it's hard to believe it's the same band from track to track, but maintains a flow throughout that keeps me hooked. They do everything well, from catchy epic ballad-style grooves through brutal death and technical hyper thrash, and then top it off with the occasional blast grind-core-esque punch in the face. This is one of my favorite albums because no matter what kind of music I'm in the mood to hear, they touch on it tastefully, with precision and authority.





by Chris Lee

If you dig it check out: The Great Sabatini Sad Parades of Yesterday

The Great Sabatini Matterhorn

Montreal based doom masters the great Sabbatini recently put out. what I think is probably their heaviest, sludgiest, and most evil fucking record to date. As soon as the needle is dropped on the vynil MATTERHORN by the great Sabbatini blows your mind. The riffs are heavy and drone on, and the drums are just crushing. Matterhorne is the great sabbatinis follow up record to their" sad parades of yesterday's album" and if your into matter home, I suggest you check out sad parades of yesterday as well!





Junior Relaxer

King Cobb Steelie Project Twinkle

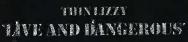
Rather than buy new Marshalls and shit, when they won a radio station's contest they took the winnings to hire legendary New York producer Bill Laswell who's library and talent is stunningly diverse. Using dub concepts applied to indie-rock the mighty Cobb threw down massive groove and along with Ian Blurton's Change of Heart invented a genre. Sonically wow.

DARKNESS OF FUTURES PAST



Wormrider Darkness of Futures Past

On "Darkness of Futures Past," the electronics they incorporate into their music both instrumentally and vocally are an element I find really unique and futuristic and that adds to their crushing sound. They make a lot from a little; and what I mean is that they stick to a few, core elements used interestingly and differently throughout the tracks, relying on good songwriting to suck you in. "Darkness of Futures Past" has everything from epic, building melodies and fuzzed-out space rock to heavy, teutonic doom riffs.







Thin Lizzy Live and Dangerous

A classic. It's been said on countless others behalf...one of the greatest live albums in existence. Thin Lizzy in their absolute prime, delivering hit after hit. Not sure why I have chosen this album out of everything but I have been finding myself really jiving on this a lot lately. If god is in the heavens, please watch out for Philip. Thanks god.

Weidorje S/T

The best Magma record that Magma didn't make.

I'm already not following the rules here and picking a band that only put out one record. This is the best record that Magma didn't make and maybe the best introduction to the Zeuhl genre. If you're not familiar with Zeuhl, it's basically 70sprog/avant/fusion/weirdo rock created solely by drummer Christian Vander for his group Magma. He even created his own language called Kobaïan chanted by heavily harmonized choral groups to describe an epic space opera that I still don't understand to this day. Weidorje translates to "celestial wheel" in this language.

I don't think I could pick a favorite Magma record but the Üdü Wüdüera stands out for sure so it stands to reason that when Magma bassist Bernard Paganotti and keyboardist Patrick Gauthier formed this group immediately after said album that the new project would not fall short. Probably the most faithful of the Zeuhl strain in concept and execution while being slightly more accessible by mixing in more rock fusion and funk. They forgo a lot of the choral work of Magma in favor of an almost scat-like repetition of incantations. Deep baselines are pushed up in the mix along with the polyrhythmic keyboards.

This all sounds real fruity when I read it back but this record kills me every time I listen to it. There are no other Weidorje records but you can check out Magma's dense and varied catalog. It may be an acquired taste for some but also a life changing one.





by Aaron Nichols

by Al Douglas

Harm's Way Isolation

I've been listening to this band for a while and didn't think they could get any more aggressive. This album proved me absolutely wrong. Listening to this record through, you can simply tell that they're pissed at shit. Writing style is similar to their last release (No Gods No Masters) but the production is spot-on with this album; clear enough to distinguish the riffs and everything sits well but still grimey enough to keep that angry, aggressive, harsh sound.





If you dig it check out Boris Heavy Rocks

Church of Misery Master of Brutality

A few choice words from Ed Kemper kicks this shit off good n' proper and then purges you into doomy, stonery bliss for the next 40 mins or so. Combining Macabre's (healthy?) appetite for mass murderer subject matter with heavy riffs any early Sabbath fan would groove on, this Japanese quartet throws down an assault as vicious as their songs' namesakes..,(ok that's probably going too far, but fuck it).

